Fur-Piled

WELCOME TO SANTA MONICA

THE NAME IS HUSKY, THIS IS MY TOWN NOT MUCH TO SAY ABOUT IT BESIDES THE FACT THAT IT'S A REALLY QUIET TOWN. NICE AND CALM, NOTHING REALLY HAPPENS HERE. WELL IT'S NOT TO SAY IT'S DULL; WE ARE RIGHT BESIDES THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES, SO THERE IS SOME EXCITEMENT HERE

AND THE CLUBS ARE THE BEST PART! DANCING AND DANCING SOME MORE!!

HE'S THE GOOFY FLAMER OF THE BUNCH. HE ALWAYS HAS SOETHING TO SAY AND WOULD NEVER BE CAUGHT DEAD IN ANYTHING PINK
Andy
SAETTO IS THE BLOND HOTTIE THAT USED TO WEIGH TWO-HUNDRED POUNDS THEN HE WAS A KID AND NOW REFUSES TO BELIEVE HE'S MY BEST WET DREAM
Saetto
ROSE IS JUST A SWEETHEART; A VERY SHY, CRAZY SWEETHEART THAT I WOULD DATE IF I WERE STRAIGHT
Husky
Chris
AND I'M STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF EVERYTHING
CHRIS IS ONE OF THOSE "HETERO-FLEXIBLES" THAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT
Rose
Louis
Ian
LOUIS IS ONE OF THOSE KNOW-IT-ALL LESBIANS WHO SPENT HER ENTIRE CHILDHOOD IN THE LIBRARY, BUT SHE'S A SWEETHEART NON THE LESS
IAN IS A DYKE, NO QUESTION ABOUT IT. HECK I WAS HITTING ON HER THE FIRST TIME I MET HER. SHE WOULD MAKE A PRETTY CUTE BOY

WELL IT'S ONE OF THOSE DAYS THAT GO SLOW AND DON'T HAVE MUCH TO LOOK AT. NOTHING INTERESTING BUT I GUESS THAT IS A GOOD THING; VERY RELAXING A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD KILL TO HAVE DAYS LIKE THIS BUT BEING A COLLEGE STUDENT I GET THEM A LOT EXCEPT WHEN IT'S TIME FOR FINALS AND MIDTERMS... THEN IT'S A BITCH
TIME TO RELAX AND ENJOY THE SWEET SOUND OF SILENCE
HUSKY!! HEELOOODAYDREAMING AGAIND ABOUT YOUR HOTTIE?
IAN!?
THAT'S MY NAME DON'T WEAR IT OUT
AND HERE I WAS TRYING TO GET SOME REST WHAT DO YOU WANT?
OH NOTHING MUCH I WAS JUST BORED AND I SAW YOU JUST FLOPPED THERE SO I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT YOU WERE UP TO? DAYDREAMING ABOUT SAETTO AGAIN?
YES! AND IT WAS SUCH A GOOD DREAM TOO!

WAS IT THE ONE AGAIN WHERE HE WAS IN THE SHOWER?
YEAH, BUTT NAKED AND AS GORGEOUS AS EVER
YOU KNOW ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU SHOULD STOP STARING AT HIM ODDLY AND ACTUALLY TALK TO HIM... MAYBE EVEN TELL HIM THAT YOU DROOL OVER HIM
I'VE TRIED THAT; HE USUALLY JUST LOOKS AT ME FUNNY AND SMILES THEN HE TELLS ME THAT THAT CAN'T BE TRUE. BECAUSE HE'S NOT REALLY GOOD LOOKING
BUT WE BOTH KNOW THATS A LIE, HE'S A HOTTIE, HE JUST DOESN'T WANT TO ADMIT IT
OH WELL! THEN JUST FORGET ABOUT IT AND JOIND ME FOR SOME FUN?
YOU MEAN THE SAME THING WE DO EVERY FRIDAY?
INDEED! WON'T IT BE FUN!?
DANCING ALL NIGHT UNTILL OUR LEGS HURT? WHORING OURSELVES AT EVERY GOOD-LOOKING FUR ON SIGHT?
NOT REMEMBERING HALF THE NIGHT
TO SOMEHOW ALWAYS END UP AT DENNY'S AT FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING TO ORDER THE SAME THING WE'VE DONE FOR YEARS... A "SAMPLER PLATTER" WITH SEASONED FRIES INSTEAD OF ONION RINGS AND BUCKETS AND BUCKETS OF RANCH!

WOW, I'VE NEVER SEEN THE PLACE THIS FULL! MUST BE BECAUSE OF THE NEW YEARS.
YOU KNOW AS MANY TIMES AS I'VE BEEN HERE I NEVER GET USED TO THE FEELING OF ALL THE FLESH, NOR THE HALF NAKED PEOPLE
WELL THERES ANDY, AND IT SEEMS HE'S HAVING HIMSELF A GOOD TIME

HE'S SUCH A DIVA.. WONDER HOW LONG HE WILL TOY WITH THIS ONE
I'VE NO IDEA HOW HE DOES IT, HE JUST SCREAMS SEX, ONE LOOK AT THEM, THEY'RE DROOLING OVER HIM!
WISH I COULD DO THAT...
IAN? IAN!?
GOTTA GIVE THEM A SHOW! AFTER ALL, IT IS THE NEW YEARS! WOOO! LOOKIT THEM NOW WHILE YOUCAN THESE BABIES WON'T BE SEEN FOR ANOTHER YEAR!
IAN!!
GOOD LORD, I LEAVER HER ALONE FOR ONE MINUTE....

HUSKY! WAKE UP HUSKY!
*MUMBLE*MUMBLE*
WHAT? HUH? I'M DANCING I'M DANCING?
WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING
DON'T TELL ME I PASSED OUT AGAIN?
YUP, SPENT THE LAST HOUR NAPPING IN THE CAR
WHAT TIME IS IT?
ABOUT FOUR THIRTY IN THE MORNING, IT'S THAT TIME OF THE DAY WHERE WE TELL YOU ALL THE STUPID STUFF YOU DID WHILE YOU WERE OUT OF IT
YUP, TIME FOR -ME- TO TELL YOU ALL THE STUPID STUFF YOU DID TONIGHT...
OH LORD...
NO WAY! YOU GOT TO TELL HIM LAST FRIDAY! IT'S MY TURN

I'M PULLING RANK ON THIS ONE 'SIDES, I'M HIS BEST FRIEND AND HE SHOULD HEAR THIS FROM ME
OH WHAT EVER!
ANYWAYS, WHILE YOU WERE DANCING AND GETTING YOUR FREAK ON...
YOU PROVED THAT SLEEP DEPRIVATION -IS- THE EQUIVALENT OF BEING DRUNK... AT LEAST IN YOUR CASE IT WAS, BOY YOU WERE MOVING IT AND SHAKING YOUR BUTT LIKE THERE WAS NO TOMORROW
ANYWAYS, THAT'S WHEN YOU SAW HIM, HE WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CLUB...
IT WAS KIND OF CUTE ACTUALLY. I SWEAR, IF YOU WERE A GIRL I WOULD HAVE BEEN ON YOU SO FAST...
OH THIS IS THE FUN PART, YOU WERE SO OUT OF IT THAT YOU WENT UP TO HIM...
HE WAS HAVING A BLAST HIMSELF, AND LET ME SAY HE'S HOT AND I'M NOT USUALLY ATRACTED TO GUYS..
NOOO! I'M TELLING THE STORY YOU STAY OUT OF IT!

LET ME GUESS; I STARED AT HIM LIKE AND IDIOT? FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT? WHY DID YOU LET ME DO THAT?
ME? I DIDN'T LET YOU DO ANYTHING IT WAS ALL UP TO YOU, BESIDES I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE GOING TO TO ANYTHING SERIOUS, YOU NEVER DO ANYTHING SERIOUS... MOST OF THE TIME YOU ONLY DO THAT, STARE AND GRIN AT HIM... SOMETIMES DROOL-BUT NOTHING PAST THAT
DROOL? I DROOL?
THIS TIME THOUGH...
OH GOD, I REMEMBER THAT...
YOU TOTALLY WENT UP TO HIM AND TOLD HIM THAT HE WAS THE HOTTEST THING YOU'VE EVER SEEN, AND THAT HE MADE YOU GIGGLE EVERY TIME YOU SAW HIM NOT TO MENTION THAT HE GAVE YOU THE BIGGEST HARDON EVER! *CHUCKLE* I NEVER THOUGHT YOU HAD IT IN YOU, BUT APPARENTLY THIS TIME IT WAS TOO MUTCH TO HANDLE

THAT'S NOT THE BEST PART; YOU GRABBED HIM BY SURPRISE AND PULLED HIM CLOSE TO YOU AND STOLE A KISS FROM HIM, AND NOT ONE OF THOSE LITTLE 'ON-THE-LIPS' THING... TONGUE AND EVERYTHING WAS INCLUDED IN THIS ONE...
GHA!!
NO WAY! NO WAY!!I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! I'M MCUH TOO SCARED!
YUP, RIGHT IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY TOO... BUT THAT'S JUST THE BEGINING...
YOU ALSO COPPED A FEEL... WELL, MORE LIKE GRABBED AND STROKED A COUPLE OF TIMES..
AND YOU SQUEEZED HIS BUTT SO HARD THAT IT'S PROVABLY BRUISED BY NOW
OH GOD I REMEBER NOW...
HOPE SO, MOST PEOPLE WHO HAVE TRIED TO FEEL UP ON SAETTO HAVE ENDED UP WITH A BLACK EYE AND A BRUISED KIDNEY
BESIDES, IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO FORGET HOW IT FELT LIKE... MIND TELLING HOW BIG IT WAS?

HEY, CHEER UP, IT'S NOT SO BAD, ISN'T THIS WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED? TO GET TO FEEL HIS GOODS? *CHUCKLES*
SO THEN YOU WANTED SOMETHING WONDERFUL AND MEANINGFUL WITH THE BEATING HEARTS AND SINGING BIRDS?
NOT LIKE THIS THOUGH
SO HOW BIG WAS IT? THIS BIG? MAYBE THIS BIG? WHAT ABOUT THICK? WAS IT THICK?
SHUT-UP ANDY!
I JUST DON'T WANT TO BE FOREVER REMEMBERED BY HIM AS THE BOY WHO MANHANDLED HIM AT THE CLUB
THAT WOULD BE SAD...
WELL HATE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU BUT YOU ARE THE BOY WHO 'MAN-HANDLED' HIM AT THE CLUB...
THE GAY COMMUNITY AROUND HERE ISN'T EXACTLY KNOWN FOR KEEPING STUFF LIKE THIS QUIET
OH LOOK OUT FOOD IS HERE HELLO THERE ROSE LONG TIME NO SEE
LONG TIME NO SEE? LIKE I DIDN'T SEE YOU GUYS HERE LAST FRIDAY? AND THE ONE BEFORE THAT? AND SO ON AND SO ON...
OH JUST SERVE THE FOOD AND BE DONE WITH IT DRAMA QUEEN!
I GAVE YOU GUS THE EXTRA ONION RINGS; I KNOW YOU DON'T EAT THEM USUALLY BUT NEVER HURTS TO HAVE THEM EXTRA, AND THEY'RE FREE!!

HEY HUSKY, SO I HEAR THAT YOUR NEW THING IS TO FONDLE THE HOT GUYS AT THE CLUB? WHAT? YOU DECIDED TO SKIP ALL THE FORMAILITIES AND JUST GET TO THE GOOD STUFF?
A TAD BIT MORE BLUNT THAN USUAL, BUT IF IT GETS YOU YOUR KICKS...
DEAR LORD... IS THERE SOME SORT OF NATION-WIDE COVERAGE OF ALL THE THINGS I DO EVERYDAY? HOW DOES EVERYONE KNOW THIS? I SWEAR A CAMERA FOLLOWS ME...
HAHAHAHA!!
SORRY TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU BUT THE GAY COMMUNITY AROUND HERE ISN'T WELL KNOWN FOR KEEPING THINGS LIKE THIS QUIET...
SO I HEAR...
I GUESS I'LL ENJOY MY CURRENT FAME AS THE "MAN-HANDLER" THEN
I THINK YOU SHOULD ENJOY DINNER, 'CAUSE YOUR DESSERT IS HERE...
AWW CRAP!
I GUESS SO; YOU'RE BASICALLY STUCK WITH IT FOR SOME TIME NOW NO USE IN FIGHTING IT. YOU'RE THE GUY WHO TOUCHED SAETTO AND WALKED AWAY UNHARMED. HE MIGHT BE A CHARMER THAT ONE, BUT HE'S FIERCE WHEN IT COMES TO PERSONAL SPACE AND FIGHTING... ACTUALLY I DON'T EVER RECALL THE LAST TIME I EVER HEARD OF ANYONE DATING HIM, OR EVEN HUGGING HIM FOR THAT MATTER... FIGHTING THOUGH; OH THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF GUYS WHO WALK IN HERE WITH SEVERAL BRUISED MEMBERS... ANYHOW I'M RAMBLING...

OH NO... HE'S PROVABLY HERE TO PAY YOU BACK FOR THE LITTLE FAVOR AT THE CLUB...
OH NO... *WHIMPERS*
HE WOULDN'T DO THAT TO HUSKY, THEY'RE FRIENDS...
FRIENDS WHO MOLEST EACHOTHER?
WELL... MORE LIKE "KNOW HIM, BUT NEVER TALK TO HIM" KIND OF FRIENDS...
RIGHT... THEY KNOW EACHOTHER FROM MIDDLE-SCHOOL BUT NEVER REALLY TALK MUCH... THINK HE'LL PUNCH HIM?
NOT WHILE WE'RE AROUND... WE'LL PROTECT HUSKY
"WE" WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WE" I BRUISE EASILY, I LOVE HUSKY, BUT THAT'S YOUR JOB MY TOOL-HANDLING MACHO-DYKE
HELLO... YOU GUYS MIND IF I TALK TO HUSKY FOR A MINUTE?
SORRY BUT HUSKY HAD TO LEAVE EARLY, WE'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE A MESSAGE FOR HIM
RIGHT! GOT ANY PROBLEMS WITH THAT?
OKAY... SO I'M TO ASSUME THAT THAT'S NOT HIS TAIL STICKING OUT OF THE TABLE OVER THERE?
HEHE... OOPS, MAYBE HE IS HERE AFTER ALL... HUSKY DON'T PLAY THOSE TRICKS ON ME!

I DROPPED MY WALLET... HEHE...
OKAY, I WAS WONDERING WHAT YOU WERE DOING ON THE FLOOR. FOR A MINUTE THERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE HIDING FROM ME
MAYBE JUST A LITTLE... SO YOU WOULDN'T BEAT ME UP...
BEAT YOU UP? THAT'S SILLY WHY WOULD I DO THAT?
OH! YOU THOUGHT I WOULD HIT YOU BECAUSE OF THE CLUB? HEH, TOO MUCH GOSSIP FROM PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO
THE FACT IS THAT I'VE PUNCHED ONLY ONE OR TWO PEOPLE, BUT THEY REALLY DESERVED IT...
I DON'T THINK I'VE GIVEN YOU MY NUMBER, THEN AGAIN YOU'VE NEVER ASKED FOR IT EITHER... CALL ME OKAY? I HAVE TO GO NOW MY FRINEDS ARE WAITING FOR ME AT ANOTHER RESTAURANT
OKAY...
BYE HUSKY, TAKE CARE
ANYWAYS, I CAME TO GIVE YOU THIS, IT'S MY NUMBER. MAYBE YOU CAN GIVE ME A CALL SOMETIME TO HANG OUT, MAYBE GO CATCH A MOVIE?
(AND THEN, THERE WAS SILENCE...)
SWEET JESUS... HE GAVE ME HIS NUMBER...

YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY HOW LIFE WORKS... ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER, MOST OF THE TIME WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT WILL TAKE US; WHAT EVERY SMALL CHOICE WE MAKE WILL IMPACT OUR FUTURE. YESTERDAY WAS CRAZY; ONE THING LEAD TO ANOTHER AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW I HAD THE PHONE NUMBER OF THE CRUSH OF MY LIFE... AND I WONDER IF THIS TOO HAS SOME GREATER MEANING IN MY FUTURE...
WAS IT MEANT TO BE?
IS THIS A CRUEL COSMIC JOKE?
DOES HE REALLY LIKE ME?
OR AM I HIS "TOY OF THE WEEK"?
SIGH
HERE I SIT IN A PARK BENCH, STARING OFF INTO THE SUNSET, THINKING OF THE "WHAT IFS" AND "MAYBES"
LIKE A LOVE-SICK FOOL... BUT THAT'S ME IN A NUTSHELL
BUT I'M AFRAID... SHOULD I?
123 89753
CALL ME!
THEN AGAIN... THE ONLY THING THAT I -CAN- DO, IS TO FIND OUT WHAT THE FUTURE IS FOR ME. AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT... TO CALL HIM...
TO BE CONTINUED...